

GREAT SOUTH AMERICAN NERVE TONIC

—AND—
Nervine Tonic

Most Astonishing Medical Discovery of the Last One Hundred Years.
Pleasant to the Taste as the Sweetest Nectar.
Safe and Harmless as the Purest Milk.

The Nervine Tonic has only recently been introduced into the world by the proprietors and manufacturers of the Great South American Nervine Tonic, and yet its great value as a curative agent has been known by a few of the most learned physicians, and its benefits and value to the knowledge of the world.

The Nervine Tonic has completely solved the problem of the cure of indigestion, and diseases of the general nervous system. It is the greatest value in the cure of all forms of failing health from nervousness. It performs this by its great nerve tonic qualities, and by its great curative powers upon the digestive system, the liver and the bowels. No remedy compares so favorably with the Nervine Tonic as a builder and strengthener of the human body, and as a great renewer of a constitution. It is also of more real permanent value in the cure of diseases of the lungs than any consumption remedy used on this continent. It is a marvelous cure for nervousness of all ages. Ladies who are approaching the critical age as change in life, should not fail to use this great Nervine Tonic constantly, for the space of two or three years. It will safely overcome the danger. This great strengthener and curative value to the aged and infirm, because its great properties will give them a new hold on life. It will add ten years to the lives of many of those who will use a half dozen bottles each year.

A GREAT REMEDY FOR THE CURE OF

Broken Constitution,
Debility of Old Age,
Indigestion and Dyspepsia,
Heartburn and Sour Stomach,
Weight and Tenderness in Stomach,
Loss of Appetite,
Frightful Dreams,
Dizziness and Ringing in the Ears,
Weakness of Extremities and Fainting,
Impure and Impoverished Blood,
Scrofula and Carbuncles,
Scrofulous Swellings and Ulcers,
Consumption of the Lungs,
Catarrh of the Lungs,
Bronchitis and Chronic Cough,
Liver Complaint,
Chronic Diarrhoea,
Delicate and Scrofulous Children,
Summer Complaint of Infants.

And many other complaints cured by this wonderful Nervine Tonic.

NERVOUS DISEASES.

There is no remedy for every class of Nervous Diseases, no remedy has been found as effective as the Nervine Tonic, which is very pleasant and safe in its effects upon the youngest child or the oldest and most decrepit. Nine tenths of all the ailments to which the human system is subject, are dependent on nervous exhaustion and impaired digestion. There is an insufficient supply of nerve food in the blood, a lack of debility of the brain, spinal marrow, and nerves in the system, like starved muscles, become strong when the nerve food is supplied; and a thousand weaknesses and ailments are the nerves recover. As the nervous system must supply all the vital forces of the body are carried on, it is the great want of perfect nutrition. Ordinary food does not contain quantity of the kind of nutrient necessary to repair the present waste of living and labor imposed upon the nerves. It becomes necessary that a nerve food be supplied. American Nervine has been found by analysis to contain the elements out of which nerve tissue is formed. This accounts for its adaptability to the cure of all forms of nervous diseases.

Respectfully, of Brownsville, Ind., says: "I had been in a distressed condition for three years from Nervousness, Weakness of Stomach, Dyspepsia, and Indigestion, until my health was gone. I had been doctoring constantly, with no relief. I bought one bottle of South American Nervine Tonic, and since using it I feel like a new man. I would advise every weakly person to use this valuable and lovely remedy. A few bottles of it has cured me completely. I consider it the greatest medicine in the world."

WORM CURE FOR ST. VITUS' DANCE OR CHOREA.

CRAWFORDSVILLE, IND., June 22, 1887.
We have been three and one-half bottles of South American Nervine Tonic, and I believe it will cure every case of St. Vitus' Dance. I have kept it in my family for two years, and am sure it is the best in the world for Indigestion and Dyspepsia, and for all nervous Disorders and Failing Health, from whatever cause.

JOHN T. MIST.

Subscribed and sworn to before me this June 22, 1887.

CHAS. W. WRIGHT, Notary Public.

INDIGESTION AND DYSPEPSIA.

The Great South American Nervine Tonic is the only absolutely unfailing remedy ever known for the cure of Indigestion, Dyspepsia, and the vast train of ailments and horrors which are the result of disease and debility of the stomach. No person can afford to pass by this jewel of intellect who is affected by disease of the stomach, because the excellent testimony of many go to prove that this is the one and only cure in the world for this universal destroyer. There is a fatal disease of the stomach which can resist the curative powers of the South American Nervine Tonic.

Mrs. ELIA A. BRATTON, of New River, Indiana, writes: "I cannot express how much I owe to the Nervine Tonic. My system was completely shattered, appetite gone, was coughing and spitting up blood; am sure I was in the first stages of consumption, an inheritance handed down through several generations. I began taking the Nervine Tonic, and continued the use for about six months, and am entirely cured. It is the greatest remedy for nerves, stomach and bowels in the world."

Dr. E. DETCHON, of Crawfordsville, Ind., writes: "I have used the Nervine Tonic for a long time, and it is a wonderful cure for the Stomach. No remedy compares so favorably with the Nervine Tonic as a builder and strengthener of the human body, and as a great renewer of a constitution. It is also of more real permanent value in the cure of diseases of the lungs than any consumption remedy used on this continent. It is a marvelous cure for nervousness of all ages. Ladies who are approaching the critical age as change in life, should not fail to use this great Nervine Tonic constantly, for the space of two or three years. It will safely overcome the danger. This great strengthener and curative value to the aged and infirm, because its great properties will give them a new hold on life. It will add ten years to the lives of many of those who will use a half dozen bottles each year."

18 ounce Bottles, \$1.25; Trial Size, 15 Cents.

Only by W. B. FOYE, DRUGGIST, Marion, O.

TO WARM THE WORLD

CHRISTIAN SYMPATHY IS THE GLO-
RIOUS FURNACE.

Rev. Dr. Talmage Finds a Lesson in the
Weather—Christ the Great Warmer—A
Word to Frosty Christians—Good Deeds
Kindle the Fire—Come In Out of the Cold.

WASHINGTON, March 15.—The freezing blasts which have swept over the country at the time we expect a spring weather make this sermon especially appropriate. Dr. Talmage's text was Psalm cxlvii, 17, "Who can stand before his cold?"

The almanac says that winter is ended and spring has come, but the winds, and the frosts, and the thermometer, in some places down to zero, deny it. The palmist lived in a more genial climate than this, and yet he most sometimes have been cut by the sharp weather. In this chapter he speaks of the snow like wool, the frost like ashes, the hailstones like marbles, and describes the congelation of lowest temperature. We have now of us have studied the power of the frost? "Who can stand before his cold?" This challenge of the text has many times been accepted.

Oct. 19, 1812, Napoleon's great army began its retreat from Moscow. One hundred and fifty thousand men, 30,000 horses, 600 pieces of cannon, 46,000 stragglers. It was bright weather when they started from Moscow, but soon something warrier than the Cossacks swooped upon their flanks. An army of Arctic blasts, with icicles for barbed wire and hailstones for shot, and commanded by voice of tempest, marched after them, the flying artillery of the heavens in pursuit. The troops at nightfall would gather into circles and huddle themselves together for warmth, but when the day broke they rose not, for they were dead, and the ravens came for their morning meal of corpses. The way was strewn with the rich staffs of the east, brought as booty from the Russian capital. An invisible power seized 100,000 men and buried them dead into the snowdrifts, and on the hard surfaces of the chill rivers, and into the maws of the dogs that had followed them from Moscow. The freezing horror which has appalled history was proof to all ages that it is a vain thing for my earthly power to accept the challenge of my text. "Who could stand before his cold?"

Frigid Horrors.
In the middle of December, 1777, at Valley Forge, 11,000 troops were, with frosted ears and frosted hands and frosted feet, without shoes, without blankets, lying on the white pillow of the snow bank. As during our civil war the cry was, "On to Richmond!" when the troops were not ready to march, so in the Revolutionary war there was a demand for victory until Washington lost his equilibrium and wrote emphatically, "I assure these gentlemen it is easy enough secured by a good fire-side and in comfortable homes to draw out campaigns for the American army, but I tell them it is not so easy to lie on a black hillside, without blankets and without shoes." Oh, the frigid horrors that gathered around the American army in the winter of 1777! Valley Forge was one of the tragedies of the century. Commenced, senseless, dead! "Who can stand before his cold?" "Not we," say the frozen lips of Sir John Franklin and his men, dying in Arctic exploration. "Not we," answer Schwatka and his crew, falling back from the fortresses of ice which they had tried in vain to capture. "Not we," say the abandoned and crushed decks of the Intrepid, the Resistance and the Jemette. "Not we," say the procession of American martyrs returned home for American sepulture. De Long and his men. The highest pillars of the earth are pillars of ice—Mont Blanc, Jungfrau, the Matterhorn. The largest galleries of the world are galleries of ice. Some of the mighty rivers much of the year are in captivity of ice. The greatest scorpions of the ages are the glaciers, with arm and hand and chisel and hammer of ice. The cold is imperial and has a crown of glittering crystal and is seated on a throne of ice, with footstool of ice and scepter of ice. Who can tell the sufferings of the winter of 1432, when all the birds of Germany perished? or the winter of 1653 in England, when the stages rolled on the Thames and temporary houses of merchandise were built on the ice? or the winter of 1821 in America, when New York harbor was frozen over and the heaviest teams crossed on the ice to Staten Island? Then come down to our own winter when there have been so many wrappings themselves around fires or thrashing their arms about them to revive circulation—the millions of the temperate and the Arctic zones who are compelled to confess, "none of us can stand before his cold."

A Lesson in Common Sense.

One-half of the industries of our day are employed in battling inclemency of the weather. The furs of the north, the cotton of the south, the flax of our own fields, the wool of our own flocks, the wool from our own flocks, the wool from our own flocks, all employed in battling these inclemencies, and still every winter, with blue lips and shattering teeth, answers, "None of us can stand before this cold." Now, this being such a cold world, God sends out influences to warm it. I am glad that the God of the frost is the God of the heat; that the God of the snow is the God of the white blossoms; that the God of January is the God of June. The question is, how shall we warm this world up? is a question of immediate and all encompassing practicality. In this zone and weather there are so many fireless hearths, so many broken window panes, so many defective roofs that sift the snow. Coal and wood and flannels and thick coats are better for warming up such a place than tracts and Bibles and creeds. Kindle that fire where it is gone out. Wrap something around those shivering limbs. Save the life that perishes that bare head. Cut that bare back.

Sleeve that bare arm. Nearly all the pictures of Martha Washington represent her in courtly dress as posed to by foreign ambassadors, but Mrs. Kirkland, in her interesting book, gives a more inspiring portrait of Martha Washington. She comes forth from her husband's hut in the encampment, the hut 16 feet long by 14 feet wide—she comes forth from that hut to nurse the sick, to sew the patched garments, to console the soldiers dying of the cold. That is a better picture of Martha Washington. Hundreds of garments, hundreds of tons of coal, hundreds of glaziers at broken window sashes, hundreds of whole souled men and women, are necessary to warm the wintry weather. What are we doing to alleviate the condition of those not so fortunate as we? Know ye not, my friends, there are hundreds of thousands of people who cannot stand before his cold? It is useless to preach to bare feet, and to empty stomachs, and to gaunt visages. Christ gave in the world a lesson in common sense when, before preaching the gospel to the multitude in the wilderness, he gave them a good dinner.

Winter of Gladness.

When I was a lad, I remember seeing two rough woodcutters, but they made more impression upon me than any pictures I have ever seen. They were on opposite pages. The one woodcut represented the coming of the snow in winter and a lad looking out at the door of a great mansion, and he was all wrapped in furs, and his cheeks were ruddy, and with glowing countenance he shouted, "It snows, it snows!" On the next page there was a miserable tenement, and the door was open, and a child, wan and sick and ragged and wretched, was looking out, and he said, "Oh, my God, it snows!" The winter of gladness or of grief, according to our circumstances. But, my friends, there is more than one way of warming up this cold world, for it is a cold world in more respects than one, and I am here to counsel with you as to the best way of warming up the world. I want to have a great heater introduced into all your churches and all your homes throughout the world. It is a heater of divine power. It has many pipes with which to conduct heat, and it has a door in which to throw the fuel. Once get this heater introduced and it will turn the Arctic zone into the tropics. It is the powerful heater, it is the glorious furnace of Christian sympathy. The question ought to be, instead of how much heat can we absorb, how much heat can we throw out? There are men who go through the world floating icebergs. They freeze everything with their forbidding look. The hand with which they shake yours is as cold as the paw of a polar bear. If they float into a religious meeting, the temperature drops from 80 above to 10 degrees below zero. There are icebergs hanging from their eyebrows. They float into a religious meeting and they chill everything with their jeremiads. Cold prayers, cold songs, cold greetings, cold sermons. Christianity on ice! The church a great refrigerator. Christians gone into winter quarters. Liberator! On the other hand, there are people who go through the world like the breath of a spring morning. Warm greetings, warm prayers, warm smiles, warm Christian influence. There are such persons. We bless God for them. We rejoice in their companionship.

Fellow Feeling.

A general in the English army, the army having halted for the night, having lost his baggage, lay down tired and sick without any blanket. An officer came up and said, "Why, you have no blanket. I'll go and get you a blanket." He departed for a few moments and then came back and covered the general up with a very warm blanket. The general said, "Whose blanket is this?" The officer replied, "I got that from a private soldier in the Scotch regiment, Ralph MacDonald." "Now," said the general, "you take this blanket right back to that soldier. He can no more do without it than I can do without it. Never bring me the blanket of a private soldier." How many men like that world up? The vast majority of us are anxious to get more blankets, whether anybody else is blanketed or not. Look at the fellow feeling displayed in the rocky deserts of Jerusalem and Jericho in Scripture times. Here is a man who has been set upon by the bandits, and in the struggle to keep his property he has got wounded and mangled and stabbed, and he lies there half dead. A priest rides along. He sees him and says, "Why, what's the matter with that man? Why, he must be hurt, lying on the flat of his back. Isn't it strange that he should lie there? But I can't stop. I am on my way to temple services. Go along, you beast. Carry me up to my temple duties." After awhile a Levite comes up. He looks over and says, "Why, that man must be very much hurt. Gashed on the forehead. What a pity. Tut, tut! What a pity. Why, they have taken his clothes nearly away from him. But I haven't time to stop. I head the choir up in the temple service. Go along, you beast. Carry me up to my temple duties."

After awhile a Samaritan comes along—one who you might suppose through a national grudge might have rejected this poor wounded Israelite. Coming along he sees this man and says, "Why, that man must be terribly hurt. I see by his features he is an Israelite, but he is a man and he is a brother. 'Whosa?' says the Samaritan, and he gets down off the beast and counts up to this wounded man, gets down on one knee, begins to see whether the heart of the unfortunate man is still beating, makes up his mind there is a chance for resuscitation, goes to work at him, takes out of his sack a bottle of oil and a bottle of wine, cleans the wound with some wine, then pours some of the restorative in the wounded man's lips, then takes some oil and with it soothes the wound. After awhile he takes off a part of his garments for a bandage. If a sick and wounded man sits up, pale and exhausted, but

very thankful. Now the good Samaritan says, "You must get on my saddle, and I will walk." The Samaritan helps and tenderly steadies this wounded man until he gets him on toward the tavern, the wounded man holding on with the little strength he has left, ever and anon looking down at the good Samaritan and saying, "You are very kind. I had no right to expect this thing of a Samaritan when I am an Israelite. You are very kind to walk and let me ride."

Now they have come up to the tavern. The Samaritan, with the help of the landlord, assists the sick and wounded man to dismount and puts him to bed. The Bible says the Samaritan staid all night. In the morning, I suppose, the Samaritan went in to check how his patient was and ask him how he passed the night. Then he comes out—the Samaritan comes out and says to the landlord: "Here is money to pay that man's board, and if his convalescence is not as rapid as I hope for, charge the whole thing to me. Good morning, all." He gets on the beast and says, "Go along, you beast, but go slowly, for those bandits sweeping through the land may have left somebody else wounded and half dead." Sympathy! Christian sympathy! How many such men as that would it take to warm the cold world up? Faustus in Zephaniah. Everything dried up. There is a widow with a son and no food except a handful of meal. She is gathering sticks to kindle a fire to cook the handful of meal. Then she is going to wrap her arms around her boy and die. Here comes Elijah. His two black servants, the ravens, have got tired waiting on him. He asks that woman for food. Now, that handful of meal is to be divided into three parts. Before, it was to be divided into two parts. Now, she says to Elijah, "Come in and sit down at this solemn table and take a share of the last morsel." How many women like that would it take to warm the cold world up?

Warming the World.

Recently an engineer in the southwest, on a locomotive, saw a train coming which he must collide. He resolved to stand at his post and slow up the train until the last minute, for there were passengers behind. The engineer said to the fireman: "Jump! One man is enough on this engine! Jump!" The fireman jumped and was saved. The crash came. The engineer died at his post. How many men like that engineer would it take to warm this cold world up? A vessel struck on a rocky island. The passengers and the crew were without food, and a sailor had a shellfish under his coat. He was saving it for his last morsel. He heard a little child cry to her mother: "Oh, mother, I am so hungry; give me something to eat. I am so hungry!" The sailor took the shellfish from under his coat and said: "Here! Take that." How many men like that sailor would it take to warm the cold world up? Xerxes, fleeing from his enemy, got on board a boat. A great many Persians leaped into the same boat and the boat was sinking. Some one said, "Are you not willing to make a sacrifice for your king?" and the majority of those who were in the boat leaped overboard and drowned to save their king. How many men like that would it take to warm up this cold world? Elizabeth Fry went into the horrors of Newgate prison, and she turned the impregnable and the obscenity and the filth into prayer and repentance and a reformed life. The sisters of charity, in 1863, on northern and southern battlefields, came to boys in blue and grey while they were bleeding to death. The black banner with the sides pinned back and the white bandage on the brow may not have answered all the demands of elegant taste, but you could not persuade that soldier dying 1,000 miles from home that it was anything but an angel that looked him in the face. Oh, with cheery look, with helpful word, with kind action, try to make the world warm!

Christ's Sympathy.

It was his strong sympathy that brought Christ from a warm heaven to a cold world. The land where he dwelt had a sore sky, balustrade atmosphere, tropical luxuriance. No storm blasts in heaven. No chill fountains. On a cold December night Christ stepped out of a warm heaven into the world's frigidity. The thermometer in Palestine never drops below zero, but December is a cheerless month, and the pasturage is very poor on the hillsides. Christ stepped out of a warm heaven into the cold world that cold December night. The sort of bestrode Galilee was cold. Joseph's sepulcher was cold. Christ came, the great warmer, to warm the earth, and all Christendom today feels the glow. He will keep on warming the earth until the tropic will drive away the Arctic and the Antarctic. He gave an intimation of what he was going to do when he broke up the funeral at the gate of Nain and turned it into a reunion festival, and when with his warm lips he melted the Galilean hurricane and stood on the deck and stamped his foot, crying, "Silence!" and the waves cringed, and the tempests folded their wings.

Oh, it was this Christ who warmed the chilled disciples when they had no food by giving them plenty to eat, and who in the tomb of Lazarus shattered the shackles until the broken links of the chain of death rattled into the darkest crypt of the mausoleum. In his general presence the girl who had fallen into the fire and the water is healed of the cataplexy, and the withered arm takes muscular, healthy action, and the ear that could not hear an avalanche catches a leaf's rustle, and the tongue that could not articulate trills a quatraine, and the blind eye was reclaimed, and Christ, instead of staying three days and three nights in the sepulcher, as was supposed, as soon as the worldly curtain of observation was dropped began the operation of all the ungodly, proud passions of earth and sea, where a "thunder" arose, and a light of carnal hope, resurrection hope, which shall not go out until the last extremity is taken off and the last mausoleum breaks open.

Warmth and Hope.

Ah! I am so glad that the Sun of Righteousness dawned on the polar night of the nations. And if Christ is the great warmer, then the church is the great hearthstone, with its plants and trees and fruits of righteousness. Do you know, my friends, that the church is the institution that proposes warmth? I have been for 27 years studying how to make the church warmer. Warmer architecture, warmer hymnology, warmer Christian salutation. All outside Siberian winter, we must have it a prince's household. The only institution on earth today that proposes to make the world warmer. Universities and observatories, they all have their work. They propose to make the world light, but they do not propose to make the world warm. Geology informs us, but it is as cold as the rock the hammer. The telescope shows where the other worlds are, but an astronomer is chilled while looking through it. Christianity tells us of strange combinations and how inferior affinity may be overcome by superior affinity; but it cannot tell how all things work together for good. Worldly philosophy has a great splendor, but it is the splendor of moonlight on an iceberg. The church of God proposes warmth and hope—warmth for the expectations, warmth for the sympathies. Oh! I am so glad that these great altar fires have been kindled. Come in out of the cold. Come in, and have your wounds saved. Come, and have your sins pardoned. Come in by the great gospel fireplaces.

A Blessed Conflagration.

Notwithstanding all the modern inventions for heating, I tell you there is nothing so full of geniality and sociality as the old-fashioned country fireplace. The neighbors were to come in for a winter evening of sociality. In the middle of the afternoon, in the best room in the house, some one brought in a great buckleg with great strain and put it down on the back of the hearth. Then the lighter wood was put on, and a full afterglow. Then a shovel of coals was taken from another room and put under the dry pile, and the kindling began, and the crackling, and it rose until it became a roaring flame, which filled all the room with geniality and was reflected from the family pictures on the wall. Then the neighbors came in two by two. They sat down, their faces to the fire, which ever and anon was stirred with tongs and readjusted on the andirons, and there were such times of rustic repartee and story telling and mirth as the black stove and the blind register never dreamed of. Meanwhile the table was being spread, and so fair was the cloth and so clean was the cutlery, they glisten and glisten in our mind today. And then the best luxury of orchard and farmyard was roasted and prepared for the table, to meet the appetites sharpened by the cold air.

Oh, my friends, the church of Jesus Christ is the world's fireplace, and the words are from the cedars of Lebanon, and the fires are fires of love, and with the silver tongs of the altar we stir the flame, and the light is reflected from all the family pictures on the wall—pictures of those who were here, and are gone now. Oh, come up close to the fireplace! Have your worn faces transfigured in the light. Put your cold feet, weary of the journey, close up to the blessed conflagration. Chilled through with trouble and disappointment, come close up until you can get warm clear through. Exchange experience, talk over the harvests gathered, tell all the gospel news. Meanwhile the table is being spread. On it, bread of life. On it, grapes of Eshcol. On it, new wine from the kingdom. On it, a thousand luxuries celestial. Hark! as a wounded hand taps on the table, and a tender voice comes through saying: "Come, for all things are now ready. Eat, O friends! drink, ye, drink abundantly. O beloved!"

My friends, that is the way the cold world is going to be warmed up, by the great gospel fireplace. All nations will come in and sit down at that banquet. While I was nursing the fire burned. "Come in out of the cold, come in out of the cold!"

Chicago's Wonderful Growth.

In the seventeenth century the present site of Chicago was a swamp, which for traders and missionaries found fatally miasmatic. About 1800 a government engineer, viewing that rank morass traversed by a sluggish stream, pronounced it the only spot on Lake Michigan where a city could not be built. In 1804 Fort Dearborn was erected here to counteract British influence. In 1812 the fort was demolished by Indians, but in 1816 rebuilt, and it continued standing till 1871. Around the little fort in 1840 were settled 4,500 people. The number was 30,000 in 1850; 100,000 in 1860, 300,000 in 1870. In 1880 the community embraced 503,155 souls; in 1890 it had 1,039,520. In 1855 the miasmatic city illustrated her spirit by pulling herself bodily out of her natal swamp, lifting churches, blocks and houses from 8 to 10 feet, without pause in general business. —President E. Benjamin Andrews in Scribner's.

They Were Lovers.

Of the deep attachment which existed between the late Prince Henry of Battenberg and Princess Beatrice it is almost unnecessary to speak, so notorious was it. They both carried their love for each other to their graves. In this connection an anecdote is related: Last year Princess Beatrice had her portrait done by a well known lady painter, who, while a thorough artist, knows how to combine a good likeness with a pretty picture. One morning when the portrait was nearly finished Prince Henry happened to enter the studio. After a minute examination, the prince remarked: "But you have not made my wife look enough. I am fond of my sweet face, since it shows she is happy." The painter was struck.—London Tit-Bits.



Many a nervous woman sits up all the night and tries to read herself to sleep. Nine to one she doesn't accomplish her purpose. Nine to one, she gets more and more nervous. The slightest sound strikes terror to her heart. The dark corners of the room contain a thousand frights. She doesn't know what she is afraid of, but she is afraid, actually, honestly, nervously, abjectly afraid. Healthy women are not cowards. If a woman is nervous and sleepless and afraid of the rustle of her own dress, there is something the matter with her. The most delicate nerves in her body are set on edge by weakness or disease. Nine-tenths of the nervousness, irritability and bad temper in women is merely a symptom of ill health—ill health of the delicate and sensitive organism that makes her a woman. If she is overworked, or over-worried, the effect will show itself there first. There is no use taking harmful and deadly narcotics for nervousness and sleeplessness. It will leave the body in a worse condition than it was before. The way to effect a cure is to cure the cause. Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription will do it. It has cured tens of thousands of cases of female weakness and nervousness. It is a most wonderful invigorating nerve or nerve food. It brings sound healthy sleep and restores the glow and bloom of health. It is the only medicine now before the public for women's peculiar ailments, adapted to her delicate organization by a regularly graduated physician—an experienced and skilled specialist in these maladies. It cannot do harm in any condition of the system. Its sales exceed the combined sales of all other medicines for women.

The story of its discovery and its wonderful success, is told in one part of Dr. Pierce's great thousand page book, "Common Sense Medical Advice," which will be sent free on receipt of 21 one-cent stamps to pay for mailing only. World's Dispensary Medical Association, No. 663 Main Street, Buffalo, N. Y.

GOOD FATHER MATHEW.

How He Made Things Pleasant For an Amateur Band.

Justin McCarthy tells an anecdote of Father Mathew which well illustrates the kindly character of that good man: "I can remember well how in the far-off days of Father Mathew's temperance movement every temperance association joined itself upon his band. Father Mathew encouraged this artistic feeling, and was very patient with the defects of execution which occasionally followed even the most musical intentions."

"He was entertained once at a tea meeting in a small country town. There was a band, and the band struck up for his gratification an air from one of Moore's melodies. Father Mathew made every expression of delight.

"There was a pause, and then the band began again—the same air. Another pause, and still the same familiar tune. One of the guests, to whom no particular reflection had occurred, suggested in an ill starred moment that Father Mathew should be allowed to select his own favorite air for the next performance."

"The good father had, however, long since grasped the whole meaning of the situation. He rose and smiled his sweet winning smile, and declared that he liked so much the air they had just been listening to that for his part he would prefer to hear that and nothing but that for the whole evening."

"Don't Father Mathew! How he won the hearts of that orchestra! How he softened away all difficulties and relieved all distressed minds! The band was made up of very young men; it had been practicing but a short time, and rose to the performance of only one single air. Father Mathew had guessed this almost from the first, and made things pleasant for every one."

Some Remarks.

Beal—
I'm striving daily, striving
To show that all my soul
The glory and the greatness
Of the only G. O. P.
To make it have a regard
In congress that will stand,
And when you meet the voters
All over this broad land
Just tell them that you saw me.

Morton—
I'm doing all my duty
As governor of the state
With references to the party
And what will make it great.
Labor late and early
Entirely for its gain,
And when you meet the voters,
From Mexico to Maine,
Just tell them that you saw me.

Allison—
I'm keeping very quiet,
I haven't much to say,
Because I am so busy
With work that comes my way.
A statesman's work I'm doing
To make the party great,
And when you meet the voters
In every town and state,
Just tell them that you saw me.

McKinley—
I'm writing in my office,
A private citizen,
Appearing not as a public
By word of mouth or pen,
But in my private house
I love the G. O. P.,
And when you meet the voters,
Wherever they may be,
Just tell them that you saw me.

Gray, Manchester, Calumet—
We have no words to offer,
Our deeds command us and
Our register is our voice
Is known to all the land.
Late hours led to the slaughter,
We yield without debate,
And when you meet the voters,
Those arbiters of fate,
Just tell them that you saw us.
—New York Sun.

Whitpool.

A farmer in the Kansas cyclone district was building a stone wall. He was putting it down to stay, building it 5 feet across the base and 4 feet high. A stranger came riding by, and seeing the care the farmer was taking said to him: "You seem to be mighty careful about that wall." "Yep," replied the farmer, "I'm or building her today." "Tain't no use," replied the stranger, "it'll blow over just the same." "Waal, let her blow over, she'll be a foot higher if she does," replied the farmer, continuing his work.—San Francisco Examiner.

THE DAILY STAR.

By W. C. HARDING.

Founded in 1877. Reestablished 1884.

ISSUED EVERY EVENING EXCEPT SUNDAY.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.

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 to their homes can secure it by
 postal card request, or by order
 through telephone No. 51.
 Prompt complaint of irregular service
 is requested.

COUNTING ROOM TELEPHONE 51.
 Advertising rates on application. The
 STAR guarantees its advertisers
 more than double the circulation of
 any daily paper in Marion or the
 Thirteenth Congressional District,
 and the largest weekly circulation
 in Marion County.

SIX PAGES.

MONDAY - - - MARCH 18

Senator Manderson has modified his
 presidential ambitions. He only wants
 the presidency if McKinley can't get it.
 That's different.

The Findlay Republican observes
 that "the republican circuit judicial
 nomination, to be made at Lima on the
 23d inst., will not go begging this time.
 The normal democratic majority is very
 large, but with Major McKinley on the
 presidential ticket, the chances of elec-
 tion are not less favorable than they
 were two years ago, when the republic-
 can candidate had several thousand
 votes to spare."

The Kentucky legislature is having
 an exciting experience that should
 have the effect to create public senti-
 ment in favor of electing United States
 senators by a direct vote of the people.
 Had the people an opportunity to do
 that work they would accomplish it
 without disgracing their states, and it
 would not be necessary to call out the
 militia to preserve order while the fun
 was in progress.

John P. St. John says that unless the
 prohibition party adopts a free silver
 plank in its platform he will join the
 Populists. Can it be that John P. has
 not learned that the Marion county
 Prohibs. have already resolved in
 favor of him for president "first, last
 and all the time?" It doesn't look right
 in him to talk about scampering off to
 the populist camp after such a strong
 endorsement as that.

Those "mean, hateful things," other-
 wise certain members of the Ohio leg-
 islature, are contemplating the passage
 of a bill to regulate or legislate out of
 existence the theater hat. The penalty
 is a fine or six months in jail. This at-
 tempt to interfere with the personal
 rights of the ladies, if not resented will
 be wholly ignored, you may wager on
 that. Just as it well, if fashion says
 big hats, big hats they will be, so there!

Appropos to the discussion of legisla-
 tion against the woman's high hat at
 the theatre, it occurs to us that Marion
 is interested, now that the first opera
 house worthy of name is about to be
 finished. Here is a change for Marion
 women to attain enviable distinction.
 Why can't the various woman's clubs
 set a fashion for Marion, beginning
 with the opera house opening, making
 it the proper thing to remove headgear
 before entering the theatre proper.
 Admirable as fine headgear is, no wo-
 man is so handsome with her bonnet
 or big hat as without it, and it would
 be a refreshing novelty to start right
 in the new State street edifice. Such
 a movement would spread Marion's
 fame agreeably. Confound the law!
 Woman is at her best when pleasing
 man, and man would be pleased to see
 millinery-less woman beside and in
 front of him at the theatre.

The council will doubtless do its
 part of the work toward granting the
 proposed fuel gas company franchise
 tonight. There can be no reasonable
 objection. A gas franchise grants no
 monopoly, no exclusive rights. It ties
 the city up in no contract to consume
 the product of the proposed company.
 There is no danger in any way, no pub-
 lic interest threatened except the tear-
 ing up of streets where the pipe lines
 cross the paving, and any work along
 this line must be done with consent of
 the paving contractors who have given
 bond to keep the streets in good re-
 pair. The projectors are Marion men.
 They ought to be treated as liberally
 and considerately as strangers at least,
 and they ought to be given reasonable
 time to develop and perfect a fuel gas
 system. Fuel gas is a comparatively
 modern attainment, and not many
 cities of Marion's size are favored with
 such a proposition. If Marion can
 have fuel gas at a price that all can
 afford to consume it, we shall have
 made a bit of progress that is a fine
 feather in any city's cap.

NOBODY KILLED YET.

But the State Capital in Kentucky Bristles
 With Bayonets.

Special to the DAILY STAR.]

FRANKFORT, Ky., March 16.—Governor
 Bradley issued a proclamation this
 morning calling out a portion of the
 state guards, and the state capital
 bristles with bayonets.

There is great excitement, and an in-
 dignation meeting is being held at the
 court house to protest against the ac-
 tion of the governor.

When joint session convened today,
 roll call showed 80 present, as neither
 Democrat or Populist responded to
 their names. One vote was cast and an
 adjournment taken until noon tomor-
 row. Trouble is feared but cooler coun-
 cils may prevail.

"HAVE FORGOTTEN THE SCORE."

An Upper Sandusky Paper Talks About
 the Whist Game.

The Upper Sandusky Union of Satur-
 day says: "We have met the enemy and we
 are his." No doubt of it. It all happen-
 ed at Marion, (best town in Ohio, so
 they say,) Friday evening. It lasted for
 four long hours and the esteemed Ma-
 rion neighbors were in a spring clover
 patch all the while. This is all in re-
 ference to the Marion-Upper Sandusky
 game of duplicate whist, which took
 place in the elegant parlors of the Hot-
 tel Marion, on the date last above men-
 tioned, and it was probably all the Ma-
 rion people desired. They got all they
 went after, and what more could one
 expect? Even Marion?

Sixteen hands were played, after
 which the party, including a number
 of Marion ladies, repaired to the din-
 ing parlors, where a bounteous colla-
 tion was waiting. The room and
 tables were gorgeously decorated with
 fragrant flowers, making the scene a
 particularly inviting one. Delicacies of
 the season were served in a manner
 that reflected great credit upon Caterer
 Young, and everything that could be
 done to make the guests feel they
 were more than thrice welcome.

After the banquet, the players again
 repaired to the parlors, finishing six-
 teen hands more, and thus concluding
 the game. The party was elegantly
 managed throughout, and one calculated
 to make the Upper Sandusky party feel
 that they are under lasting obligations
 to the Marion gentlemen for the royal
 good time afforded them.

"We have forgotten the score."

GYM CONTESTS

Attract a Crowd of Visitors to the Y. M. C.
 A. Saturday Evening.

The gallery at the Y. M. C. A. gym-
 nasium would not near hold the crowd
 Saturday evening gathered to witness
 the announced contests, and chairs were
 placed around the running track to ac-
 commodate the visitors.

There were five contestants in the
 high jump off springboard and the
 crowd loudly cheered when Roy Rowen
 won by clearing the rope at 6 feet 7
 inches, and Chas. Peadon second at 6
 feet 5 inches.

In the quarter-mile race Gane Sweeney
 acted as starter and W. H. Krouse
 as time keeper. The race resulted in a
 tie between Charles Peadon and Harry
 Vestal in 1 minute and 4 seconds.

Physical Director J. Evans then an-
 nounced a mile dash by Charles Cris-
 well, but owing to Mr. Criswell's timidity
 he declined. The tie between Vestal
 and Peadon will be run off next
 Saturday night, when new records will
 be made in running broad jump and
 high dive.

Director Evans has formed an ath-
 letic club composed of the following:
 Roy Bowen, Henry Kramer, Charles
 Peadon, Paul Miller, Leroy Owens and
 Harry Vestal. The different classes will
 resume their regular night of practice
 again this week, at all of which visitors
 are invited.

WEDDING ANNIVERSARY.

The Friends of Mr. and Mrs. Scott Neff, of
 Morral, Celebrate With Them.

CHICAGO, March 14.—Last Tues-
 day about fifty invited guests gathered
 at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Scott Neff,
 of Morral, to help them celebrate the
 tenth anniversary of their marriage.

As is common on such occasions each
 guest brought a well-filled basket and
 they proceeded to place the contents on
 the table. After the baskets were all
 emptied the table was fairly breaking
 down with its burden of good things,
 but when the guests were through eat-
 ing the table was wonderfully relieved
 of its load and one would think they
 had been feasting for the occasion.

After dinner Mr. and Mrs. Neff were
 presented with a number of presents
 both costly and useful. The guests
 then proceeded to enjoy themselves in
 various ways and many were the re-
 grets felt if not expressed that time
 flies so rapidly.

Those present from a distance were
 W. A. DeLong and wife, of Marion, and
 Milton Rhoads and wife, of this place.

That Distress

In the stom-
 ach or feel-
 ing of
 fullness af-
 ter eating is
 effectually
 prevented by
 Hood's Pills.
 They aid di-
 gestion and
 assimilation
 of food, move the bowels easily and thus
 prevent and cure Biliousness, Torpid Liver,
 and Constipation. They are tasteless and
 do not gripe or cause pain. Sold by all
 druggists. Be careful to get Hood's.



BIG SILVER DOLLARS

FIFTEEN HUNDRED OF THEM WANTED
 BY THE Y. M. C. A.

To Assist in Defraying the Current Ex-
 penses of the Association for the Year
 Ending March 1, 1897.—A Subscription
 Paper to be Circulated.

Immediately after the business men's
 meeting at the Y. M. C. A. building,
 Sunday afternoon, the directors of the
 Y. M. C. A. held a meeting and the
 members of the board were out in
 force.

The work in Marion was discussed
 and much encouragement was expressed
 for a brighter future in association
 affairs.

The directors came to the conclusion
 that the work cannot be carried out as
 it should be without securing \$1500 for
 the year ending March 1, 1897, in ad-
 dition to the fund arising from member-
 ship dues.

It takes something like \$3000 to meet
 the current expenses of the local asso-
 ciation and the extra \$1500 over and
 above the fund arising from member-
 ship dues the association will seek to
 make up by popular subscription.

It is found that, throughout the state,
 the membership dues pay from one-
 third to one-half the current expenses
 of the association which amount to
 \$14,000 annually.

Of this amount \$4,000 is contributed
 in dues and the balance is raised from
 rentals and by subscription.

The aim of the association is to get
 half the current expenses from mem-
 bership dues and the other half by sub-
 scription and with this idea in view the
 board voted to undertake the work of
 raising \$1500 at once and subscription
 papers will at once be circulated for
 signatures.

The board will meet again tonight to
 formulate plans for facilitating the
 work and an earnest canvass will be
 made throughout the city.

To assist the local board Lyman L.
 Pierce, of Cleveland, will remain in this
 city for a week or two and do all in his
 power to speedily make the \$1500 sub-
 scription a tangible thing.

VELVET AND PLUSH.

Summer Fashions Next—Ten Gown Change
 Their Name, but Still Remain.

The new shirt waists of figured or striped
 cambric and percale have plain white or
 solid colored collars and cuffs.

Velvet is exceedingly popular for skirts
 to wear with different bodices. Dark vel-
 vet is preferred, especially black, as a
 black skirt with a bright corsage is one of
 the most effective and becoming combina-
 tions. Colors, particularly rich shades,
 are also worn. Velvet makes an ex-
 tremely serviceable skirt for ordinary use.
 The wearer of a velvet or velveteen skirt
 should always bear in mind, however, that
 a cane seat or bamboo chair means de-
 struction to her gown.

Plush is coming to be worn again, and
 it is predicted that by next winter it will
 be as fashionable as it was seven or eight
 years ago. It has been relegated so long
 to the domain of upholstery that the idea
 of wearing it as a little attractive as that
 of wearing leopard skin coats, which
 strongly suggest burth rugs.

This is the dead season of the year, as
 far as fashions are concerned. There will
 be nothing new to chronicle for several
 weeks, this time being spent by dressmak-
 ers in the devising of warm weather fash-
 ions, which will suddenly burst upon the
 waiting world with a blaze of glory.

While waiting for the secrets of the de-
 signer to be revealed women can wear out
 their winter clothes, so as to exhibit dis-
 tinctly and with a clear conscience when
 the time comes.

Ten gowns are seldom heard of now, but
 the thing, if not the name, remains, as
 being too comfortable and necessary to be
 lightly abandoned. Velvet is employed
 for these loose gowns as for everything
 else and is adorned with lace and silk.

A sketch is given of an evening cap in
 lizard green velvet, lined with cherry
 satin. It has a sort of double pelorine,
 composed of two ruffled collars of tulle,
 matching the velvet in color. These are
 bordered with a ruffling of black tulle.
 The cape is worn over a gown of ivory
 sat a the bodice of which is covered by a
 drape of chains of crystal and jet beads.

THE FASHION PLATE.

The latest things in evening shoes are
 made of gold and silver moire kid.

Reminders of the over-skirt, which is the
 usual accompaniment of tight sleeves,
 are about again.

White net spotted with black, and
 black net dotted with white, are the
 latest fashions in veils.

Very useful rubies for wear when the
 feet are too warm are made of glass
 ribbon or liberty silk d-dialed and gar-
 lered very full to a ribbon band.

The new chaises, with tiny Dresden
 temples of flowers on a light ground,
 striped or dotted over with white satin
 and patterned all over in Persian de-
 signs, with a rose green and violet prettily
 blended, are pretty enough to restore
 this material to material to fashionable
 favor.

Dr. W. Robertson Nicoll.

Dr. W. Robertson Nicoll, a journal-
 istic even divided between religion
 and literature, and it was to him that
 Barrie brought his "Auld Licht Idyls"

after they had been rejected by editors
 of other publications. Dr. Nicoll pub-
 lished the story gladly and sustained the
 author against the critics, who were
 unanimous in their condemnation. It
 was Dr. Nicoll, too, who first recognized
 the genius in S. R. Crockett's story of
 "The Strickit Minister" and brought it
 to light the Irish tales of Jane Barlow.

The Bookman, however, proved to
 be Dr. Nicoll's most paying venture. He
 started it about three years ago as a bi-
 monthly with the purpose of giving
 sketches of new authors, and short book
 reviews and all the news and gossip of
 the literary world. It was a decided suc-
 cess from the very first and soon an
 American edition was started. So warm
 was the welcome that the new magazine
 received that it was recently changed to
 a monthly.

A DIPLOMATIC DIFFICULTY.

Mrs. Rockhill Is Dead to M. Patenotre,
 and Washington Society Is in a Stew.

The diplomatic tempest in a teapot
 which is just now raging in Washington
 is proving a rich morsel for the gossips
 of the national capital. It seems that M.
 Patenotre, the French ambassador, re-
 fuses to speak to or in any way recog-
 nize socially Mr. Rockhill, the first as-
 sistant secretary of state, or Mrs. Rock-
 hill, and that Mme. Patenotre, who was
 the daughter of Mr. Elverson, the Rich-
 Philadelphia publisher, snubs the Rock-



hills in a similar manner. The assistant
 secretary has retaliated by refusing to
 hold official relations with the French
 ambassador.

Of course a woman is at the bottom
 of it all, and the woman in this case is
 Mrs. Rockhill. Several years ago Mr.
 Rockhill was engaged in business at
 Peking, where M. Patenotre was re-
 presenting his government as ambassador.
 He met Mr. Rockhill, and was invited to
 the latter's home. Their relations
 were friendly until one day the French
 diplomat called at the Rockhills and
 was not received. He sent back word
 that as the day was hot and he had
 come some distance he would like to
 come in, adding that he thought Mrs.
 Rockhill would receive him.

But he was mistaken. The lady in
 question was not attired in reception
 costume, but was chatting comfortably
 with some friends in loose but cool gar-
 ments. Annoyed probably at the diplo-
 mat's persistence, she said to the ser-
 vant:

"Tell M. Patenotre that I am dead."

The servant delivered the message
 literally, and the diplomat went away
 in high dudgeon.

After that the Rockhills averted their
 faces and did not speak as they passed by,
 but it was not enough to avoid one an-
 other in China. When Mr. Rockhill
 came to Washington as third assistant
 secretary of state, he found M. Pate-
 notre there, but for some time the two
 families did not clash. When, however,
 the third assistant was promoted to first
 assistant and went more into official so-
 ciety, M. Patenotre's chance for revenge
 came. He humbled Mrs. Rockhill and
 her husband on every occasion, treating
 the lady as if he had actually taken for
 a fair her statement that she was dead.
 Mr. Rockhill protested and wanted to
 heat the breach, but the diplomat re-
 fused all attempts on the part of the
 Rockhills at reconciliation. Then Mr.
 Rockhill said that if the French em-
 bassador would not recognize his wife so-
 cially, he, the first assistant, would not
 recognize the ambassador in an official
 way, and there the matter rests.

A LITERARY COLUMBUS.

Dr. Nicoll Discovered the Scotch Novelist
 Barrie, Crockett and MacLaren.

A sort of literary Columbus is Dr. W.
 Robertson Nicoll, for it is to him that
 the public owes the discovery of those
 three Scotch novelists whose works are
 being so widely read just now—Barrie,
 Crockett and Ian MacLaren. Dr. Nicoll
 has disproved the theory that a minister
 never makes a success at anything else
 when he forsakes the pulpit. He retired
 from the ministry eight years ago, a
 physical wreck almost, and went to Lon-
 don from his Scottish parish to earn a
 living in the crowded literary field. He

found the British Weekly, a journal
 about evenly divided between religion
 and literature, and it was to him that
 Barrie brought his "Auld Licht Idyls"

after they had been rejected by editors
 of other publications. Dr. Nicoll pub-
 lished the story gladly and sustained the
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THE CONVENTION HALLS

Gathering Places of the Repub-
 lican and Democratic Clans.

A PAIR OF MAMMOTH BUILDINGS.

Preparations For Thousands of Delegates
 at St. Louis and Chicago—National Nomin-
 ating Conventions of the Past—The
 Birthplace of the Republican Party.

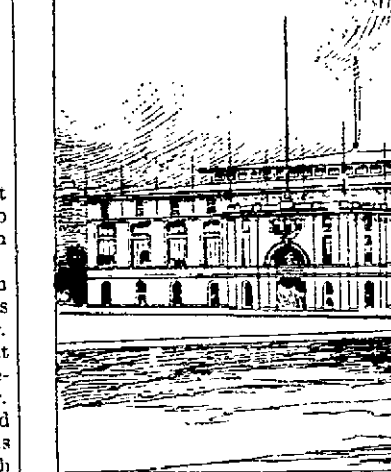
We make a great deal bigger fuss
 nowadays about our presidential nomi-
 nations than our fathers did 40 years
 ago. Before the war the national con-
 ventions were held in comparatively
 small halls, and were attended only by
 a small body of men. The delegates of
 course were not nearly as numerous
 then, and there were few spectators.

Any hall or theater that could be se-

lected was sufficient. There the dele-
 gates assembled, named their ticket,
 and in due course of time the test of the
 country heard about it. In some sec-
 tions the nominations were not known
 for weeks after they had been made.

What a difference there is today!

The mere selection of the cities in
 which the conventions are to be held
 causes more commotion than the con-
 ventions themselves used to. In anti-
 cipation of the coming campaign the re-
 presentatives of the two parties met in
 midwinter, and after lots of wire pull-
 ing decided on the two cities. Chicago
 captured the Democratic convention for



THE ST. LOUIS CONVENTION HALL.

for 8,000, while in the spacious galleries
 there will be seats for 6,000 more. Ex-
 tending to the right and left of the
 speaker's platform will be tables for the
 accommodation of the press representa-
 tives, while the telegraph operators will
 be down stairs out of the way.

The building is to be built of wood,
 and it is estimated that 1,500,000 feet of
 lumber will be used. The auditorium
 will be lighted by an immense skylight
 180 by 100 feet in dimension.

As an indication of the way in which
 the politicians seize time by the fore-
 lock it may be mentioned that all the
 hotel accommodations in St. Louis have
 already been engaged, and there are
 some good sized hotels in St. Louis too.

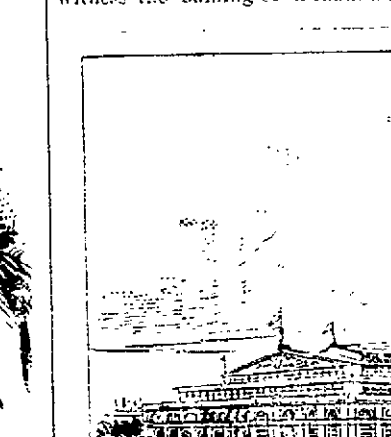
In vivid contrast to the stir that the
 coming conventions are making and the
 preparations for them that are under
 way was the account of the first na-
 tional Republican convention, which
 was recently recalled by the celebration
 of the fortieth anniversary of the party's
 birth. The cradle of the G. O. P. was
 Lafayette hall, in Pittsburg. It was used
 at that time as a concert hall, and
 would seat about 1,200 persons. It has
 recently been torn down and a 12 story
 office building erected on the site.

The convention, or rather the confer-
 ence, assembled there on Feb. 21,
 1856. It was a notable gathering of
 men, who afterward became the pioneer
 leaders of the party. The most conspic-
 uous figure there was Horace Greeley.
 The ticket was not named until the fol-
 lowing June, when the delegates met in
 Philadelphia and nominated John C.
 Fremont.

The very first national political con-
 vention, however, was held in Balti-
 more, in 1831, when William Wirt and
 Amos Ellmaker were nominated as
 presidential candidates by the Anti-
 Masonic party.

The Democratic national convention
 met in Baltimore in 1832 and nomi-
 nated General Jackson for president and
 Martin Van Buren for vice president.
 It was at this time that the famous
 two-thirds rule was first adopted.

It was not until just before the war
 that the conventions began to attract
 the attention that they do now. During
 the exciting period that preceded the
 election of 1860 Bell and Everett were
 nominated in the Front Street theater,
 Baltimore. This building is still stand-



THE CHICAGO CONVENTION HALL.

ing, but it has degenerated sadly since
 those days. It has an auditorium not
 larger than an ordinary town hall.
 The Democrats also met in Baltimore
 that year, but the Republicans held
 their convention in Chicago, where they

St. Patrick's
DAY
GREEN SILK RIBBON
5c YARD.

Green Silk Shamrock,
Something Entirely New,
5c and 10c.

YAKE.

Real Estate
BARGAINS.

TERMS AND PRICES ENQUIRE OF
FRED W. PETERS,

100 N. Main St., over Deposit Bank.

any residence of 7 rooms, close to
business center of the city, south
of the residence of Mrs. M. A. Peters,
on Prospect street.

residence of Mrs. M. A. Peters, on
Prospect street, containing 10
rooms and bath room, with all mod-
ern improvements.

lot in Iranshoe Addition for sale
cheap.

tract of land, on Jefferson street, of
about 37-100 acres.

room house on Delaware avenue
with two cellars, one 15x25 and one
12x15 barrel cellar, waterworks
in house and yard. Bar 15x24 with
late roof. Cash payment of \$1200
and the rest to suit purchaser.

ST. PATRICK'S—Today, according
to the original Berkshire, Ellet
Tupper, best on earth. Does not
wash, works like rubber. Recieve
instructions how to make it for about
one dollar. Address:
E. H. HAVCHIAN,
Marion, Ohio.

10 N. Main St. A desirable home on east
corner of 10th and 11th streets. Inquire of R.
B. Bell, 10 N. Main St.

10 N. Main St. Business room in J. F. Lusi
building, on north Main street. Gas, water
and electric plumbing. Suitable for any
kind of business. Inquire of J. F. Lusi.

10 N. Main St. Hall suitable for lodges. Also
suitable for any kind of business. Inquire
of J. F. Lusi.

10 N. Main St. One room house, No. 26 east
corner of 10th and 11th streets. Inquire of
J. F. Lusi.

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MISMATED COUPLES

SEEK RELIEF IN THE COURT OF COM.
MON PLEAS.

The Baker divorce case heard by
Judge Norris—Louis Walbert is also
dissatisfied with her spouse—Condem-
nation Proceeding—Regina—Court News.

The divorce case of Emma E. Baker
against John Baker is being heard by
Judge Norris in the court of common
pleas today.

The plaintiff seeks a divorce on the
grounds of cruelty and gross neglect of
duty, and the defendant makes counter
charges of neglect.

The question of property is involved,
all the property of Mr. and Mrs. Baker
being in the name of the wife, who in-
herited much of it, but some of the
property is the accumulation of eleven years
of the plaintiff and defendant have
lived together as man and wife.

The case is an important one if num-
bers count for anything, as thirty-two
witnesses have been subpoenaed by the
plaintiff and fifty-eight by the defend-
ant.

D. R. Crissinger, of this city, and E.
B. Finley, of Bucyrus, represent the
plaintiff, and Seefield, Durfee & Seefield
and J. F. McNeal & Sons represent
the defendant.

M. Tonguet Saturday made answer
in the case of Marshall Markey and
Fred E. Githery, administrators of
John Markey, deceased, against M.
Tonguet and others in which he says
that he paid \$120 of the \$300 considera-
tion for the brick works in the petition
and that \$100 is not due until April 1,
1896, and there is now due to the plain-
tiff \$135 which amount with cost of
case to date he deposits with the clerk
and tenders to the plaintiff.

D. R. Crissinger, as attorney for the
city of Marion, this morning filed in
the court of common pleas, a petition
in the name of The City of Marion
against C. F. Koehler, Mary Koehler,
Christian Spade, Kate Spade, Charles
Rieff, Theresa Rieff, H. G. Keis, Kate
Keis, Martha Reynolds, T. G. Booth,
Elizabeth Booth, John Sullivan, Ellen
Sullivan, J. P. Ruth, Lucinda A. Ruth,
Mary Snyder, Francis Healy, Winifred
Healy, John Soulier, Wilhelmina
Soulier, James G. Fairbanks, The Na-
tional Mutual Building and Loan com-
pany, The Marion Building, Savings
and Loan company and Honora Kelly,
administratrix of the estate of Timothy
Kelly, deceased, to condemn property
for public use, for street purposes
to opening Healy's alley from Patter-
son street to Ballentine avenue.

The petition sets up all the property
sought to be taken from all the de-
fendants with the exception of J. G.
Fairbanks, The National Building and
Loan company, The Marion Building,
Savings and Loan company, and Honora
Kelly, as administratrix of the estate of
Timothy Kelly, deceased, which four
defendants, last named, hold mortgage
interests on some of the tracts to be
taken.

City Solicitor Crissinger this morning
filed in the court of common pleas
a petition for the City of Marion against
J. A. Owens, John G. Owens, John H.
Owens, Margaret A. Owens, J. E.
Blake, Jennie J. Blake, The Marion
Building, Savings and Loan company
and Benjamin Waddell, defendants, to
condemn lands to public use for street
purposes for opening, extending and
widening Toledo avenue from John H.
Owens' second addition to the north
line of land owned by Jane A. Owens.

The property of all the defendants,
excepting The Marion Building, Sav-
ings and Loan company and Benjamin
Waddell is sought to be taken. The
latter two hold mortgage interests in
two of the tracts.

Louisa Walbert by her attorneys,
Johnston & Young, late Saturday af-
ternoon last, filed in the court of com-
mon pleas a petition in divorce against
Jacob Walbert.

The plaintiff says that she was mar-
ried to the defendant July 31, 1892, at
Marion, and that ever since she has
conducted herself as a dutiful and ob-
edient wife but that the defendant, dis-
regarding his marital duties, has been
guilty of gross neglect of duty in that
he has not for the last two years fur-
nished her with money, clothing or
provisions, or any of the necessities of
life.

She says further that he abandoned
her June 1, 1894, and has since refused
to come home or make any provision
for her and that he left home without
any just cause.

The plaintiff also alleges that her
husband was guilty of extreme cruelty
toward her and that in the fall of 1893
when she was very ill with typhoid
fever and confined to her bed, the de-
fendant, knowing of her illness, re-
fused to come home and see her.

She says that she was compelled, be-
fore June 1894 and while he was at
home to wash for neighbors and take
in sewing to make a living for herself
and children and that she clothed him,
a hale, hearty man, strong and able to
work, and paid his tobacco bills and in
addition to that she procured from her
father the sum of \$150 upon which to
live.

She asks for a divorce that she be
restored to her maiden name of Louisa
Hensel, that she may have alimony and
for proper relief.

Is it any wonder that D. A. Frank &
Company sell nearly all the silks and
dress goods sold in Marion when they
sell at the prices other merchants pay?

ROYAL Baking Powder.
Highest of all in leavening
strength.—U. S. Government Report.

Awarded
Highest Honors—World's Fair,
DR.
PRICE'S
CREAM
BAKING
POWDER
MOST PERFECT MADE.

A pure Grape Cream of Tartar Powder. Free
from Arsenic, Alum or any other adulterant.
40 YEARS THE STANDARD.

ASSOCIATION WORK

WAS DISCUSSED BY ASSOCIATION
WORKERS SUNDAY.

Many Local Preachers Able Filled—An In-
teresting Meeting in the Afternoon—Rev.
J. W. Armstrong Preached a Strong
Sermon—Church News.

The afternoon meeting at the Y. M.
C. A. auditorium was well attended
but many more would have been present
had they known of the excellence of the
services to be held.

State Secretary L. L. Doggett took
charge of the service which was opened
by prayer by A. A. Sawyer and S. A.
Jennings, both of Mansfield, following
which J. H. Norris, of Fostoria, rendered
most delightfully a vocal solo "The
Harbor Bell."

Secretary Doggett then introduced
Mr. L. L. Pierce, of Cleveland, who,
having read part of the parable of the
prodigal son, spoke of the temptations
to an impure life.

Mr. Pierce handled the subject very
delicately in a way well adapted to
show the sinfulness of vice and yet
without being at all offensive.

He was most forceful in showing how
destructive was impiety and un-
elastically to home, to character and to
spiritual life and used Paul's words to
the Corinthians: "Knox ye not that ye
are the temple of God, and that the
spirit of God dwelleth in you." If any
man defile the temple of God, his
God shall destroy; for the temple of God is
holy, which temple ye are."

He then showed that the body is a
temple and should be kept beautiful,
pure and clean and spoke of God's
promise to the pure of heart—"Blessed
are the pure in heart, for they shall see
God."

Following Mr. Pierce's talk Rev. W. E.
Thomas led the meeting in prayer, fol-
lowing which Mr. Shuey, of Dayton,
was introduced by Secretary Doggett
and gave a nice talk on the same line
of thought as had been mapped out by
Mr. Pierce.

In illustration he mentioned the life
of Solomon who started out and made
the purpose of life the having of a good
time and ended with the words of the
Recluse:—"All is vanity. I have seen
all the works that are done under the
sun; and, behold, all is vanity and vexation
of spirit."

He then told an incident of a man
that said he was going to build a fine
home, and a voice said, "What then?"
and how he would furnish it and make
it beautiful and beautiful the grounds
and the voice said, "What then?" and
how to all the man's plans the voice
would answer, "What then?" and then
made the application to the young men
present saying, "When your plans for
all worldly affairs are carried out, what
then?"

Following Mr. Shuey, Mr. Jennings,
of Mansfield, spoke briefly and in con-
clusion Mr. Sawyer, of Mansfield, sang
"Just As I Am, Without One Plea."

Mr. Sawyer possesses a rich, high
tenor voice under perfect control and
his rendition of the beautiful hymn was
most touching.

Rev. J. W. Armstrong at St. Paul's
Episcopal church, Sunday morning,
preached a very able sermon to only a
fair sized congregation.

Rev. Mr. Armstrong took his text
from Mark 8: 4, "Whence shall one be
able to fill these men with bread here
in a desert place?"

The speaker said: "This solemn ques-
tion was one of a temporal nature en-
tered by the disciples. Yet is it not a
cry heard today on every side? When
are we to get our wants supplied? Are
we not almost all our wants in life to this
end?"

"There can be no full and complete
life so long as all our inquiries are
given to that bread which perisheth?"

"I wish to ask that more important
question, this morning, 'Where shall
God's soul be fed?' There are times
when we do not realize it, yet He gives
us our daily bread as His daily gift and
it comes to us as a remembrance of
Him."

"Thus daily gifts come so regularly
that we take them as a matter of course.
The plenty of the divine granary is
brought to us."

"That one longing to partake of spiri-
tual good came simple and sorrowful,
hence the inquiry, 'Whence shall we be
able to feed these men with bread here
in a desert place?'"

"Many are trying to misinterpret this
question. They are like the lower ani-
mals and want only their lower wants
supplied. This is a mistake. For in an-
man that has spirituality there is a con-
stant want and demand for more than
his bodily wants. When the day of
suffering and night of sorrow comes
crawling on them the human sufferer
finds comfort in this:

"Who but the Savior can tell us of
the future? No human hand can guide
us across the chasm reaching death! Spiritual
hunger is no fancy, it is a fact. A man
will hunger for bread for the soul. Away
from blue Galilee, away in the desert, look
are the wants of the multitude to be sup-
plied? Grass is not corn and stones are not
fruit. Is there no answer to this question? What
is that fruit? The apples of the Dead
Sea which crumble to dust at a touch. And
that beautiful lake; what is that? The mirage
of the desert. But when the disciple asks the
question of the text, Christ has but to bless
and there was enough and to spare."

Christ said, "I am the bread of life. He
that cometh to Me shall not hunger and he
that believeth in Me shall not thirst."

"God is the father and will not leave
his children without bread. Christ is
God's promise to men. In giving His
son God has given of all his resources
of compassion and grace. He that
hath seen Me, hath seen the father."

"Jesus came to call sinners to re-
pentance. He did more. He came to
pardon the penitent, to forgive sins."

"Do we not crave a power that shall
uphold us in all labor and in all con-
flicts? Power to do this is bread. It was
in anxiety to assuage our griefs that
Christ remained below, after our
bread, wept our tears and died our
death—to be our priest, our teacher and
tell us the sweetest story ever told."

"We know of the miracle of the multi-
tude being fed. So surely do we
know that the son of God feeds the
hungry soul. He is all sufficient. As
all the multitude, men, women and
children, had enough, so all these
many myriads here below shall find
food for their spiritual wants in Christ.
Myriads have been fed and many
myriads shall be fed by Him."

"He who by divine mercy drinks and
feeds of heavenly food and drink shall
thirst and hunger no more for Christ
said, 'I am the bread of life.'"

At the Presbyterian church Sunday
morning E. L. Shuey, of Dayton, spoke
to the capacity of the house on "The
Work of the Church in the Association."

Mr. Shuey is a particularly forceful
talker and devoted his energies espe-
cially to the development of the educa-
tional department of the association.

At present Mr. Shuey is a member of
the United Brethren Publishing com-
pany, of Dayton, and a member of the
state and international Y. M. C. A.
committees.

He is a wonderfully hard worker, a
fine talker, a first-class business man,
a man of highest educational, and
moral, one of the brightest, if not the
brightest mind in the work in Ohio.

In the evening the services were con-
ducted by S. A. Jennings, of Mansfield,
who preached in the morning at the
United Brethren church, and by State
Secretary Doggett.

In his sermon Mr. Jennings took his
text from Galatians 5: 14—"For all the
law is fulfilled in one word, even in
this: Thou shalt love thy neighbor as
thyself."

After Mr. Jennings, Secretary Doggett
spoke most interestingly for the ad-
vancement of the association work.

Sunday morning at the German M.
E. church a memorable talk was made
by Lyman L. Pierce, of Cleveland.

Mr. Pierce has but recently come to
Ohio and in him the association has a
hard and earnest worker. He is a
graduate of the University of Minne-
sota, whence having finished his course
he went to Denver and was there re-
cognized as a worker of eminence for
the cause of the association.

Mr. Pierce's talk was straight and to
the point, and in it he displayed qual-
ities which show why he is so much
prized by the association.

"His object was, evidently, to show
some of the objections to the associa-
tion, which were duly met with by
those working for the good cause and
that he answered such objections to the
satisfaction of all goes without say-
ing."

Mr. Pierce will remain in the city on
association work for a week or two and
it is a certainty that in that time, such
is his style, he will endeavor himself to
all our citizens with whom he comes in
contact.

L. L. Doggett, of Cleveland, state
secretary of the Y. M. C. A., filled the
pulpit of the Epworth M. E. church,
Sunday morning, and highly delighted
a large congregation with his masterly
sermon, the text of which was taken
from Matthew 18: 15: "And I say also
unto thee, that thou art Peter, and upon
this rock I will build my church; and
the gates of hell shall not prevail
against it."

Mr. Doggett is too well known in
Marion to make much comment on the
sermon by him preached necessary,
other than to say that it was in his
usual forceful and convincing style.

In the evening the pulpit was filled
by Lyman L. Pierce, of Cleveland, who
spoke first and then went to the Evan-
gelical church, the latter part of the
meeting occupied by E. L. Shuey, of
Dayton, who spoke in the morning at
the Presbyterian church.

A. A. Sawyer, of Mansfield, spoke in
the morning at the Free Baptist church
to a goodly-sized congregation.

His sermon was a most interesting
one and well calculated to do the most
possible good for the cause for which
he was present in the city Sunday.

He took his text from Gen. 4: 10.

Mr. Sawyer is the secretary of the
Mansfield association and has been with
the association some seven years. He is
known as one of the best, most en-
terprising and hard working secretaries
in the state.

In the evening another large con-
gregation listened to the preaching of Jas.
H. Norris, of Fostoria, and heard a

The PRENDERGAST LUMBER & COAL CO.
HEADQUARTERS FOR ALL KINDS OF LUMBER AND COAL
PHONE 8 OUR SPECIALTY EVERYTHING

strikingly interesting sermon, which
was most thoroughly appreciated.

At the United Brethren church Sun-
day morning S. A. Jennings preached,
taking his text from 11 Samuel, 18: 29:
"And the king said, 'Is the young man,
Absalom, safe?'"

Mr. Jennings is a fluent speaker, easy
and graceful, and the handling of his
subject was a masterly one, highly ap-
preciated by his hearers.

Mr. Jennings is the present president
of the Mansfield Y. M. C. A. and a
prominent banker of that city, being
the cashier of the Citizens' bank. He
is also a member of the state associa-
tion committee.

At the Christian church Sunday
morning Jas. H. Norris, of Fostoria,
preached one of the most masterly ser-
mons ever preached in the city for the
cause of the Y. M. C. A.

The sermon throughout was of that
particular quality which ever convinces
and accomplishes much good and in
consequence was of the highest inter-
est to the goodly number present.

A. A. Sawyer, of Mansfield, who talk-
ed with so much eloquence at the Free
Baptist church Sunday morning, spoke
in the evening at the German Reform-
ed church, taking his text from John
2: 14—"And found in the temple those
that sold oxen and sheep and doves
and the changers of money sitting."

Revival services continue at the
State Street Baptist church, and will
be held every evening this week.

Handkerchiefs are staple. When
you can buy an all linen, hemstitched
handkerchief for either ladies or gents
at 12¢, worth 20¢, you should investi-
gate. 1 D. A. FRANK & CO.

PERSONAL

B. W. Everett went at Upper San-
dusky today on business.

Luther Landes was the guest of his
parents in Caledonia Sunday.

Michael Burke made a business trip
to Bellefontaine today.

Mrs. B. A. Walters and son, Arthur,
left today for LaRue, Ohio, on a visit.

Amiel Geiger, of Bellefontaine, was
in the city this forenoon.

Mitchell Strelitz spent Sunday in
Fostoria, Ohio.

James McEwan arrived in the city
from Akron last night.

Miss Kate Fell, of Crawfordville,
Ind., is the guest of friends in the city.

Mrs. C. M. Fisher and Miss Georgia
Musselman, of Bellefontaine, are guests
of their sister, Mrs. T. A. Carson.

S. L. Heudall is visiting his sister and
friends at Bellefontaine.

Mrs. W. D. Werts, of Monmouth, Kas.,
is visiting with G. W. Prettyman, of
this place.

Charles Elliott came up from Chillicothe
over Sunday to spend the day with
friends.

Miss Stella Dow, of Huntington, Ind.,
was the guest of Miss Emma Abendroth
over Sunday.

Miss Margaret McNeel has returned
to her home in LaRue after a pleasant
visit in this city.

William Dowler returned to Tiffin
today, after spending a couple of days
with his family in this city.

READY MADE SHEETS.
FULL SIZE, ONLY

45C

READY-MADE
PILLOW CASES
ONLY

23C A Pair

All the above are extra good quality and worth a great deal more money. JUST A FEW TO CLOSE AT THESE PRICES.

D. YAKE.

COAL!

BEST HARD AND SOFT

COAL at

Linsley & Lawrence's.
Telephone No. 6.NEW
SPRING GOODS.Williams & Leffler
THE LEADING TAILORS.

Have now in stock all the Newest Designs, Colors and Mixtures. A great variety of Plain Goods, in all makes, which they will make up at the lowest possible prices, consistent with first-class workmanship. Satisfaction is always given.

SMOKELESS COAL

JUST THE NICEST YOU EVER SAW.

Also Pittston Egg and Chestnut,
LeHigh Valley--all sizes, Scranton--all sizes,
And Massillon, Raymond City, Sedalia and
Hocking Coal

AT S. E. DeWOLFE'S.

CHASE'S
REAL ESTATE AGENCY,
MARION, OHIO.

Farm Property.

1. 48 1/2 acres east of city, 20 acres cleared; price \$1500.
2. 110 acres, 1 1/2 miles northeast of depot at Prospect, O. Five room house, milk house, barn, fruit, sugar camp (125 trees), 2 good wells. Good soil, mostly black.
3. 12 1/2 acres near Prospect, fine soil under good state of cultivation, 8-room slate roof house, bath room, good up wagon cellar, 2 good barns, corn crib, wagon shed, granary, and well tiled, fenced, 6 acres sugar camp, black loam with some clay soil, 2 orchards, all kinds fruit, 30 acres in wheat, 5 acres rye, never failing well, also running water through farm.
4. 120 acres north of Latine, 2 houses, barn, orchard, etc. Will be sold cheap.
5. 68 acres only 3 miles from the city, no buildings. Will rent for \$1 to \$5 an acre.
6. 67 acres one mile north of Prospect depot. This can be bought reasonably.
7. 80 acres 3 1/2 miles of Marion, on gravel road, black soil, tiled, fenced, house, stables; cheap for kind of soil and location.
8. 40 acres, all tiled, big ditch south of same, all paid for, price \$1500.

City Houses and Lots.

1. Beautiful new residence on Delaware avenue, just what you want; price \$2700.
2. This will strike you. House 9 rooms, barn, 3-5 acres of ground; cheap bargain. Don't miss it. Central on Mt. Vernon avenue. Only \$2500, worth ordinarily \$3500.
3. House 6 rooms, high lot, handy to shops; price \$1000.
4. House 6 rooms, big lot, barn. Will sell or trade for other city property or small piece of land.
5. House and two lots, East Marion, will trade for small farm.
6. House, barn, lot, large enough for another house, fruit, henry, etc.; price only \$1200.
7. House and lot on East Church St., \$1200.
8. House 6 rooms and lot 57x200 (black soil) on East Church, central, \$1350 if at once.
9. House and lot, stable, on Uhler avenue; \$1200.
10. House 6 rooms, nice lot, Bellefontaine avenue; \$1000.
11. Most desirable. No discount on this. Splendid residence property, 2 squares from Court House, west side south Main street.
12. House and lot, east side South Prospect street; \$900.
13. House 6 rooms not finished, good lot, west side Windsor street, for \$800, payments easy.
14. House 5 rooms, wood house, etc., Pennsylvania avenue; \$900.
15. House 1 room and lot, west side Grand avenue; \$500.
16. House and lot on Prospect street, get price and terms.
17. House 6 rooms, barn, fruit, house, etc.

18. House 7 rooms on Kenton avenue; cost \$1300, will sell at \$900.
19. House and lot near Silver Street School Building; \$1200.
20. New house 5 rooms, new barn, just the place for a man with team; 3 1/2 acres of Court House, \$1200 only.
21. House and lot on Chase St.; \$900.
22. House 6 rooms, cellar, and lot on Prairie street; \$1300.
23. 2 houses on High street, fine, \$2500 and \$2300.
24. House and lot; \$1000, 300 feet south Center street.
25. House 9 rooms and lot, nice place for roomers or boarders; \$1800.
26. House of 8 rooms and lot, central to school, depots, etc.; \$2000.
27. Again, finest of the fine, new, large residence in popular part of the city; just see it, on west side of Vine street.
28. The site of the City--Mansion of 11 rooms, finely finished, large cellar, tiled, plastered and cemented; hot water heater, plumbing, gas fixtures, etc. Yard all tiled; fruit and shade trees. Large plot of ground 110x174. Tonnage house 4 rooms, barn, etc. Cost \$10500, will sell at \$10000.
29. Residence near business, will trade on close residence property.
30. 2 houses and lots on west side of Boulevard, near Center street. \$1200 and \$1100.
31. House and 2 lots on Bellefontaine avenue; \$1200.
32. Here it is cheap--House and lot on Prospect street, near Catholic church; \$1100.
33. House and lot, West Marion; \$1100.

Business Property.

1. Lot, 15 feet front, 165 feet deep, good location, \$100 per foot front only.
2. Good property, near Center, on State street.
3. Lot for general store, also residence lot adjoining on east, both for \$2000.

City Lots.

1. Lot in Loveland on Silver street, \$400.
2. Lots on Mt. Vernon Heights, cheap.
3. 2 lots in Kensington on Center St.
4. 1 lot in Normal Park for \$150.
5. 1 lot on west side North Main St.
6. Large lot on corner of Walnut and South Prospect streets for 2 houses; \$2500.
7. Seven lots, east side Olney avenue.
8. 2 lots on Prospect on hill and 1 lot on Pearl street.
9. 2 lots on Columbia street, \$500 each.
10. 2 lots on Chase street, \$325 each.
11. 2 lots on Windsor street near Columbia, \$400 each.
12. 2 lots on Windsor street and Olney avenue, \$250 to \$400 each.
13. 1 lot on the Boulevard, north of Olney street, \$1500, \$2000, \$2500, \$3000, \$3500, \$4000, \$4500, \$5000, \$5500, \$6000, \$6500, \$7000, \$7500, \$8000, \$8500, \$9000, \$9500, \$10000.
14. 1 lot on George street central.

USEFUL LIFE ENDED.

Mrs. Louisa Carter Downer Dies In This City, After an Extended Illness

Mrs. Louisa Carter Downer, wife of Rev. John R. Downer, of Urbana, died at 8 o'clock Sunday evening, at the residence of Dr. Harding, on east Center street.

Mrs. Downer came to Marion some three weeks ago, under the very shadow of death, to be treated by Dr. and Mrs. Harding, but every cure was unavailing. She had been ill for four months with a pronounced collapse of the nervous system, and she sank peacefully to rest on Sunday, enjoying a clearness of her bright mind.

Mrs. Downer was born and reared at Elvira, O., and has experienced a most useful life. With great force of mind and clearness of intellect she won distinction as principal of Young Ladies' Institute at Greenville, a revered Baptist institution, and in late years she was a power in foreign missionary work. Some five years ago she was married to Rev. Downer, who was the pastor of the State street Baptist church in this city, and strangely enough, the first few days of her married life were spent at the place of her death. Deceased was 61 years old.

The remains will be taken to Elvira Tuesday forenoon for interment, following a brief, private funeral service in this city.

LOCAL MENTION.

See Yake's north window 9513

See New York Store's shoe window. 9661f

Haley Bros. for lawn seed. 881f

The celebrated Maple Hill jump coil for sale by Linsley & Lawrence's. Telephone No. 6. 83-1f

What is Ohio's company? The Union Central. Smith & Carson, agents.

What state has never had a company writing life insurance go to the wall? Ohio. 83-1f

What state compels an official examination of its life insurance companies each and every year? Ohio.

The nicest and best fitting corset you ever had at 50c, all colors.

D. A. FRANK & CO.

The best of security, the best of management, the lowest death rate and highest interest rate--the Union Central has all of these. 83-1f

Isaac Merchant, assignee of the firm of Frame & Heicher, has begun the invoice of their mercantile stock and intends selling it as a whole.

If you buy a carpet and don't look here it is an indication of your having money you don't know what to do with. D. A. FRANK & CO.

The plat for the Star Entertainers is now open at Martin & Wiley's, admission 35c. No extra charge for reserved seats. At Y. M. C. A., Friday, March 20th.

The regular meeting of the W. R. C. will be held in their hall, in Masonic block, on Thursday afternoon, March 17. Please make an effort to be present. By order of the secretary.

What companies have to pay 2 1/2% tax on every dollar of premiums collected in Ohio? Everyone. But the Union Central. Who pays the tax? In the end the policyholder, of course.

We started out February 6, 1896, to greatly increase our business. Big stocks, low prices and constantly telling you about it is giving us proper results. D. A. FRANK & CO.

Some cruel person gave Sport Henry Stowe's bird dog, a dose of poison Saturday night, and the brute died in greatest agony. It is a mighty mean specimen of manhood that will poison a dog.

What company will do more to accommodate its policy holders in the payment of their premiums than any other company? The Union Central, as thousands of policy holders will testify. SMITH & CARSON, General Agents.

The Ladies' Aid society of the Presbyterian church has been fortunate in securing a date with the Rag-baby Concert troupe, who will be assisted by the wonderful soloist, Master Henry Kaffensperger, aged two years, and the Twilight Mandolin club. Thursday evening, March 19th, at seven o'clock.

Have you an endowment policy that will provide for your family in case of death, or will provide for you when older and not so able to work as now? If not, be sure and see some of the Union Central agents and take out one without delay as the older you are the more it will cost you and the longer it will be until you get your money.

Death at Prospect.

William Lawrence died at the home of Elias Griffith, in Prospect, this morning at about 10 o'clock. He met with an accident Friday night, which hastened his death. Lawrence slipped and fell, and several of his ribs were fractured, and he sustained other serious injuries. He was stricken with pneumonia and lingered until this morning, when death came to his relief.

Deceased was in the neighborhood of 50 years of age, and had no home. He was well known in Prospect and that vicinity.

Notice, C. K. of O.

The regular meeting of St. Mary's Branch, No. 34, C. K. of O. will be held this Monday evening, March 16. All members will please take note of the change. By order of President

The U. S. Gov't Reports
show Royal Baking Powder
superior to all others.

"Pure and Sure."

Cleveland's
BAKING POWDER.

"Finding Cleveland's baking powder to be really the best, I recommended it in 'Common Sense in the Household' and now use it exclusively." May 5, 1894

MARION HARLAND, Author of "Common Sense in the Household."

THE CITY IN BRIEF.

Born, to Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Armstrong, of east Center street, Saturday, a daughter.

The tribe of Ben Hur is to have a lecture on Ben Hur in the hall of the tribe Thursday evening.

The Columbia orchestra has been engaged to furnish the music for the Hibernian banquet Tuesday evening.

Jack McDonough has accepted the management of the Big Four House and commenced his duties there today.

The funeral of John Rentschler occurred from the German M. E. church this afternoon at 1:30 o'clock. The cortege left the house at 1 o'clock.

The Marion Deutscher Bund will hold a meeting this evening to decide whether or not to give an entertainment Monday evening following Easter.

The Blackburn Compound and Oil company closed a big pipe contract with a firm at Muncie, Ind., Saturday, which is a good start on spring business.

The case of Henry Marx against Hoffman & Bonn was called in 'Squire McKinley's court Saturday afternoon, a jury was chosen and the case continued until next Saturday.

Cass Wilson, the mail carrier, was the happiest man in the employ of Uncle Sam today. Sunday afternoon a bright baby girl came to add to the joys of Mr. and Mrs. Wilson's home.

A "hard times" smoking concert will be given by the Tie Tac social club next Friday evening. There will be a fine of 25 cents imposed on any member wearing a linen shirt of any kind.

Mr. and Mrs. Chester G. Riley, residing north of the city, are happy over the birth of a son. The young Mr. Riley arrived at the home of his parents Sunday morning at an early hour.

Smith & Carroll, grocers doing business in the West End, have dissolved partnership. Mr. Carroll retires and will go out on a farm. Mr. Smith will hereafter conduct the business alone.

Miss Marjorie Stowe made a charming hostess in entertaining the BoPeep club at her home on Saturday afternoon. The profitable features of the club came first and then a delightful repast. The favors were red and white roses.

Dr. J. A. McMurray was called out to Harry Powers' Saturday afternoon on account of Powers' condition. While the wound he inflicted with the razor is healing nicely, his insanity is growing worse and there are fears that it is to become serious.

Saturday afternoon a dog was chasing a cat at the corner of Center and State streets. A State street car came along and struck the cat, ending its life. At the same time the Center street car struck the dog and put an end to its existence.

The Tally Wag club voted Saturday night to prepare for a future minstrel entertainment, which shall probably be the first home-talent performance in the new opera house. The Wags are equal to the undertaking. They can give a fine performance.

The game of polo to be played Tuesday night between the Crestline and Marion teams is announced to be the last game this season. There has been much enthusiasm over polo in this city during the winter and many will regret to see the season close.

The Kookies enjoyed a novel dress party as guests of Miss S. Ella Thomas, Saturday. The sweet Kookies were dressed in a score of ways, and their innocent fun made it a notable occasion in club history. The reporter was sworn not to write any details relating to costumes.

Mr. and Mrs. R. J. Diegle arrive home this evening. They closed their show at Kilbuck, Ohio, Saturday night, and their baggage has already arrived in this city. Mr. Diegle's company has not played to one week's losing business this season. Mr. Diegle will go to Chicago next week to purchase an outfit for the summer season which he will commence early.

The Elk saloon has changed hands. M. T. Trimmer, of West Mansfield, has purchased the stock and fixtures and will assume control of the same Wednesday. C. F. Crouso will manage the place. William Burke, who disposed of the business, has been connected with it for the past six years and will now devote his time to the Vestibule, which he recently purchased.

Look Here.

A policy was issued in 1876 for \$2000, by the Union Central Premium, each year for ten years, \$102 1/2. Total payments in ten years, \$1024 30, and in just twenty years the party received \$2076 30, making, practically, \$212 for each \$100 paid, and he had his twenty years' insurance besides, it not only proving good protection, but a splendid savings bank, free of tax besides. See Smith & Carson, Agents. 83-1f

LOTS OF TROUBLE

Results in Ambrose Carline and Wife Separating and Creating a Scene.

Hardly had Marshal Blain come on duty this morning when Mr. and Mrs. Ambrose Carline put in their appearance at the city prison and asked that an officer settle their difficulties. They are residents of Quarry street, where they have been living for the past four months, the length of time since they came from West Virginia to this city.

Ambrose and his wife did not get along agreeably. The husband says that part of the time he had work and part of the time he had to remain idle. This caused trouble and this morning the disagreement came to an end. He told his wife she could go if she cared to do so, but would not permit her to take a trunk.

Marshal Blain went to the residence and persuaded the man to allow his wife to take her portion of the household goods, with the trunk, and she went to the C. H. V. and T. and purchased a ticket for Columbus. Her husband followed her, and with tears in his eyes begged her not to leave, but she refused to listen to him. She would walk away from him and then he would follow her again. In this manner they attracted the attention of everyone at the depot. When the train pulled in, both the husband and wife were weeping. Mrs. Carline got on the train and her husband followed her, and was still on the train as it pulled out toward Columbus.

Mr. Isaleib a Candidate.

Col. Fred Isaleib is in the hands of his friends as a candidate for member of the board of education. Mr. Isaleib has announced no platform other than his desire to serve his fellow citizens and promote the efficiency of the schools to the best of his ability. Mr. Isaleib has one qualification that every member of school board ought to possess--he has a family of children that he is educating in the public schools.

Hysterectomy Performed.

A very successful operation in hysterectomy was performed on Mrs. John Myers, residing six miles southeast of this city, today, by Dr. A. Rhu, assisted by Drs. Harding, Ramroth and Chisholm. Her recovery is confidently looked for.

Spring Shoes.

Something new in women's shoes for spring, in lace, button and in both black and tan. Come and look at them. They just came in this morning. 97c2 THISTRAM & YOUNG.

Dressmaking.

Mrs. Laura Scribner has established a dressmaking establishment in the upstairs rooms in the Bausinger block, on south Main street. All kinds of dressmaking, etc. 9518

Warner & Edwards.

BRUSSELS
CARPETS.

It costs often less--never any more--to furnish a room tastefully than otherwise. Our stock of CARPETS, selected from the best looms in the country, is all that the most critical taste could wish for. The designs are original and artistic and the colorings exceptionally fine. A goodly showing of the NEW GREENS and DELFT BLUES are among them.

Warner & Edwards.

F. R. SAUER,
MARION
ROOFING
WORKS.STOVES, RANGES,
MANTELS,
AND TILE.

131 S. MAIN ST.

ESTABLISHED 1869

Agent for the Economy Furnace. Get my Prices.

UHLEH, PHILLIPS & CO.

Easter
Kid Glove
Specialties in This Dept.

Fancy Stitched Pique Glove in our \$1.50 sort at 98c

THE EMPEROR--

A Two-clasped Pique Glove, with the heavily embroidered back, the sort that is so extremely popular just now, in white, butter color, pearl gray and the dark shades, usually \$1.50 sells at \$2.00, our price is

COLORED GLOVES

To match suits, in greens, blues, \$1.00 reds, etc., at

ALL GLOVES GUARANTEED AND FITTED TO THE HAND.

BELTS.

A new line of Gold and Silver Belts and narrow, Leather Belts at 25c, 50c and 75c. The Irrescent Spangled Belts and the new, wide, Empire Belts.

NEW VEILINGS

With butter colored Valenciennes, lude edges, from 25c each and up to \$1.75

Uhler, Phillips & Co.